THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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A Hundred Years Ago

George Washington Was Inaugurated in New York City.

IN MEMORY OF THE EVENT,

That City Is To-Day Observing It in the Most Appropriate Manner Possible—A Great Marine Parade and the Arrival of President Harrison and Party.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The weather during the last three days of last week was very disagreeable, a cold rain and storm existing nearly all the time, greatly interfering with the arrangements for celebrating the centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington as first president of the United States. Yesterday, however, was clear and prospects are very favorable for pleasant weather during the three days' event.

The city is crowded to overflowing with visitors, and thousands are arriving every hour. Special trains heavily loaded with passengers are entering various depots every few minutes, and by night there will be more strangers in the city than were ever seen here before.

Arrangements for this great celebration began over a year ago, and to-day those who labored so hard to make it a grand success have the satisfaction of knowing that their work has not been in vain. New York is indeed in holiday attire in honor of this great event and her many distinguished visitors.

The Naval Parade.

The naval parade, which took place in the harbor, was undoubtedly the grandest feature of the inauguration centennial. The members of the naval committee have been hard at work for weeks completing the necessary arrangements, and the result of to-day's display show how well their work was done. The naval vessels which participated in the exercises was the Chicago, carrying the flag of the secretary of the navy at the mast; the Boston, carrying the flag of the admiral of the navy at the main; the Atlanta, Yorktown, Dolphin and Yankee. Early this morning all the ships were gaily dressed with rainbow strings with the National ensign at mast head. Each vessel was provided with a boatswain for the purpose of saluting.

The United States steamer Dispatch left the foot of East Twenty-sixth street at 7 o'clock, having on board the naval committee, and steamed down to Elizabethport, N. J., where the president and party were received.

The governors, committees of states and other guests left the Twenty-third street slip about 9 o'clock on the steamer Erastus Wiman, and met the president's steamer off Elizabethport at 11 o'clock.

The President's Trip From Washington.

The president and his party left Washington early this morning for New York by way of Elizabethport to take part in the centennial exercises. A special train of the Pennsylvania railroad pulled out of the station on Sixth street, in Washington, shortly after midnight, bearing the presidential party. The train was the most perfect that has ever left the Washington station of the Pennsylvania road. It was made up under the directions of the Assistant General Passenger Agent George W. Boyd, of Philadelphia, under authority from the centennial committee.

The car assigned to the president was the private car of the vice president of the road, Frank H. Thomson. It is one of the handsomest cars ever built, and contains, in addition to the bedrooms, a parlor, a dining room, a pantry and a kitchen. In the parlor a fire glowed a welcome to the president from the open fire place. Another of the cars contained a barber shop and bath rooms. There was a dining car and combination car, and the rest of the train was made up of sleeping coaches. The entire train was vestibuled. The train was made up early in the evening, and at 9 o'clock was ready for the reception of the distinguished party.

It was about 10 o'clock when the presidential party was driven from the executive mansion to the train. It consisted of the president, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. M. Kee, Miss Ida Murphy, of St. Paul; Miss Kate Davis Brown, Col. John M. Wilson and Private Secretary E. W. Halford.

The committee delegated to escort the president from Washington to Elizabethport was in waiting at the station. It consisted of John A. King, William Jay, William H. Robertson, William M. Evarts and Seth Low, representing the general government committee; Orlando B. Potter, Clifford Stanley Sims and Frank S. Witherbee, of the transportation, the centennial and states committees. These gentlemen had come down from New York during the day.

There was a good crowd of people waiting in the station to see the president, but the uncertainty of the hour of his arrival there made it smaller than it would have been had an hour been fixed. The president was escorted to his private car, where he held a quiet reception of the other distinguished guests of the centennial committee. These included Secretary Windom, Mrs. Windom and the Misses Nettie and Florence Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Rusk, Miss and Master Rusk, Walker Blaine and Miss Margaret Blaine, Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Associate Justices Field and Bradford and Associate Justice Strong, retired, of the supreme court of the United States; Miss Strong, Col. Thomas F. Barr, of the adjutant general's office, Lieut. F. B. Mason, U. S. N., and Mrs. Mason, and Henry W. Raymond.

In one of the cars were P. V. DeGraw and George Grantham Bain, of the United Press; A. J. Halford, of the Associated Press; representatives of The New York Tribune, The New York Times, The Philadelphia Ledger and other newspaper correspondents to the number of about twenty. The train left at 1 o'clock. Before that time most of the travelers had retired to their berths and were asleep. The party arrived at Elizabethport this morning between 7 and 8 o'clock. The run was made on slow time that the party might have every opportunity for comfortable sleep.

Reception at Elizabethport.

There is no doubt but that the people of the historical old town of Elizabethport gave President Harrison an arousing welcome as has ever been bestowed upon any one. For weeks nothing but the centennial celebration and the visit of the president has been talked about, and the citizens had perfected every possible arrangement to make his short visit an interesting and impressive one. Bunting and flags abounded in profusion on public buildings, hotels and residences, and arches, under which the procession that escorted the president to Elizabethport marched, were erected along the route.

Five thousand troops were militia, civic organizations, and G. A. R. men were quartered in town patiently awaiting the time to escort George Washington's most recent successor, on his way to New York and to march in honor of the centennial celebration of the inauguration of the first president of the United States.

The program at Elizabethport included a breakfast at Governor Green's residence for President Harrison and his family, and Vice President and Mrs. Morton; an informal reception at the governor's house, and a review of the procession by the president. Enthusiasm and patriotism prevailed everywhere, and the president during his short stay saw little else than marching troops and waving flags and heard nothing but the strains of martial music, the booming of guns and the cheers of enthusiastic crowds of people.

After witnessing the parade the president walked to the landing of the Alcyone Boat club, which was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting.

The Dispatch was anchored one mile from Elizabethport, but her steam cutter, with steam up, were in readiness to receive the distinguished guests and start immediately for the Dispatch.

While boarding the little steam launch the president passed a guard of side boys from the navy, who saluted the commander-in-chief of the navy in true military style. The moment the president stepped aboard the cutter a small presidential boat flag was hoisted on a flagstaff erected in the bow, while the stars and stripes were displayed from the stern.

The president's boat headed the procession down the river, closely followed by the other flyers of the fleet. As the steam launches neared the vessel the Dispatch's anchors were weighed, cutter and hoisted aboard, ready to get the ship under way at a moment's notice. When the president's boat ran along side of the starboard gangway of the Dispatch she was welcomed by a long, low whistle, sounded by the boatswain's mate of the yacht.

At the gangway he was received by Lieut. Cowles, captain of the Dispatch; Commodore Francis M. Ramsay, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard; Capt. Henry Erben, president of the board of inspection of foreign vessels; Mr. Asa Bird Gardiner, chairman of the centennial committee on navy, and the other members of that body.

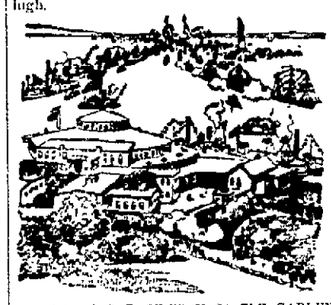
As soon as the president left the launch which conveyed him from Elizabethport to the yacht, the flag in the bow was hauled down, and the stars and stripes on the stern lowered and hoisted three times in succession. Lieut. Cowles, as commander of the Dispatch, received his sailing orders for the president. The Dispatch bow was swung about and headed down the Kill von Kull toward the New York bay, a distance of about eleven miles.

While the presidential party approached the Bay of New York the fleet of war ships and merchant steamers designated to receive the chief magistrate of the Nation formed in line. Admiral Porter, as commander-in-chief the navy, directed the movements of all ships from his flagship, the new steel cruiser Chicago. The men-of-war were anchored in single column off Liberty and Ellis islands, with the Chicago in the center of the fleet.

A naval tug with a howitzer was stationed outside Kill von Kull, first a gun when the Dispatch was abreast Fort Richmond as a signal to the fleet to prepare to get under way, and as the Dispatch joined the rear of the river and sound steamers, she fired two guns as a signal to the Chicago to steam ahead, all following in column.

In running up the North river the naval vessels formed at half distance in column, and anchored in that formation at the same distance apart on reaching a boat anchored in the stream. The usual signal for anchoring was made by the Chicago, and at the same time she fired a gun. All vessels came to anchor when the signal was hauled down. The speed of the fleet was six knots.

The procession of river and sound steamers consisted of 300 vessels, formed in twenty-three divisions. Each division was in command of a commodore, appointed from the most experienced river or sound captains. Each division formed in two columns, 100 yards apart, and the flag boat, carrying a square red flag, with the number of the division in white figures, three feet high.



THE NAVAL PARADE FROM CASTLE GARDEN LOOKING TOWARD ELIZABETHPORT, N. J.

When the Dispatch passed them they fired a presidential salute and then proceeded to anchor in the North river at various points from Forty-second street to the battery.

They anchored in the center of the stream, and the marine procession, on its way up the North river, passed on the right side of them and then turned at Forty-second street and passed down on the left of the war ships, disbanding in the bay.

The parade was magnificent. The war ships were dressed in all their finery, and the booming of their guns continued for nearly two hours as they saluted the guns firing once every three seconds.

When the president had reviewed the naval display at anchor and passed down the river to the foot of Wall street, where he was to land, the revenue cutters, yachts, river and sound steamers retired from the line, and the naval vessels got under way and proceeded to their regular anchorages before sunset, so as not to obstruct the river.

At the Foot of Wall Street.

The Dispatch steamed to a position off Wall street where she was anchored. As soon as the heavy ground tackle had touched the bottom a beautiful barge painted white was put out from the dock of the New York and Cuba mail steamship line and was



THE BARGE CONVEYING THE PRESIDENT TO THE FOOT OF WALL STREET.

manned by thirteen sea captains, all grown gray in service, who were ready to convey him to the landing at the foot of Wall street. These sea captains are members of the Marine society, and on April 29, 1789, George Washington was transported from Elizabethport in a barge manned by thirteen members of this same society, and all of these men were also sea captains.

President Harrison was alone taken off in the barge, while the rest of the party were landed at Pier 17, East river. The piers were gaily decorated.

When the barge flying the president's flag from her bow reached the landing President Harrison was welcomed to the city by William G. Hamilton, a grandson of Alexander Hamilton, as chairman of the centennial committee on states, and escorted to a carriage. The Dispatch then weighed anchor and proceeded to the Brooklyn navy yard.

The president and other guests were then escorted to the Equitable building where a reception and collation was tendered them by the committee on states. The distance from the landing at the foot of Wall street to the Equitable building being but a few blocks, the procession proceeded on foot, carriages being only provided for the president and his immediate party. At the reception in the Equitable building, the president with the governors of the states and the mayor of New York city had presented to them the guests, who passed and bowed to the president without shaking hands, following the customs of a hundred years ago.

Decorations.

C. H. Kuster, who has charge of the decoration of the Metropolitan opera house for the banquet and ball, and who has been in the decorating business about twenty years, says that at least $1,500,000 would be spent on decorating the city for the celebration. The quality and quantity of decorative materials ordered by private persons, to say nothing of the plans of the centennial management, are without precedent.

The decoration of the sub-treasury building, was kept veiled from the public gaze until to-day. It was the most elaborate, and differed from ordinary ornamentation in that everything is symbolical. On the flagstaff is a huge United States flag, and on cords stretched from its the words: "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," indicated by the international signal code. Just below the roof is a gigantic golden eagle, twenty-feet broad, between whose wings waves a number of flags. Just below the American bird is the gold escutcheon of New York state, with the coats of arms of the original thirteen states on both sides.

On each of the eight columns are United States shields. Washington's statue has a golden wreath upon the head. At the top of the grand stand is a blue ground, and on that forty-seven of arms, representing the full number of states.

Oh, What Negatives!

The New York society of amateur photographers chartered the steamboat Philadelphia to view the naval parade. Each member had his camera along to catch every phase of the demonstration.

STUPENDOUS FORGERIES.

Downfall of a Connecticut Politician and Journalist.

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., April 29.—Charles E. Woodruff, formerly secretary of the Young Men's Republican club, and city clerk, has confessed that he has uttered forged papers to the extent of $40,000. His victims are the First National and Mechanick's banks of this city, the three leading banks of Middletown, and banks in New Haven and Meriden. Just how much each of these banks will lose is unknown. The banks here are out about $10,000.

Woodruff has practiced forgery, or nearly six years according to his own confession, during which time he has forged notes to the extent of $500,000. Of this amount he has managed without being discovered to make good all but the sum above mentioned.

The other day Woodruff forged the endorsement of F. Woodruff, of Berlin, to a note for $500. The bank questioned its genuineness on the ground that Mr. V. F. Woodruff was in California, and had been there all winter. Woodruff promised to make good the amount to the bank, but failed to do so.

He was then confronted with the other forgeries, and under great pressure was made to confess his guilt. Among the names the forger has used are those of leading business men of this and neighboring cities. Woodruff was arrested and brought into the police court to-day and was held under $15,000 bail for trial. He went to jail.

When Woodruff started The Herald six years ago he had no capital and depended upon his friends to help him along. After awhile he became of the dependence and sought some way by which he could escape from his obligations to them. It was then that he turned his attention to speculation in real estate.

He bought a valuable lot on Church street, for $3,000, upon which he paid a few hundred dollars and gave his note for the remainder. He then secured a loan of $6,000 upon this same property which he forthwith expended in laying the foundation for a large block which he subsequently erected.

The difficulty which he experienced in securing money to complete the work induced him to make his first false step. He issued notes indorsed, apparently, by leading business men. These he kept a careful account of, and as fast as they came due he paid them with money which he had procured through the issue of other notes to other persons.

He had an intimate friend in the person of A. J. Sloper, cashier of the First National bank, and because of this acquaintance he was able to secure letters of introduction to banks in Meriden, Middletown and Hartford, from which he secured loans.

In October, 1887, when he sold The Herald to the present owners, Messrs. Blanchard & Vance, the latter a member of congress from this district, Woodruff had out over $100,000 in forged notes, upon which he was paying $100 a week interest. From that date until the present week he has uttered, according to his own admission, nearly $400,000 of bogus notes and checks.

It is said that there is not a man in the city of New Britain who is known as a money lender who has not held some of his forged paper. Such was the skill with which he imitated the signatures of bank officials and others upon his paper, that the most experienced eye could not distinguish the genuine from the false.

Nihilists in the Palace

The Czar Finds Revolutionary Documents on His Table.

SERVANTS UNDER ARREST.

A Rumor That Kartoum Has Been Captured—The Viceroy of Ireland announces His Resignation—The Queen of Wurtemberg Narrowly Escapes Death. Henri Rochefort's Son Commits Suicide in Algeria—Duke of Edinburgh Improving.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 29.—It is reported that revolutionary pamphlets have been found on the czar's table in the Anitchkoff palace, and that a number of servants have been arrested.

Khartoum Reported Captured.

ALEXANDRIA, April 29.—It is rumored here that Abou Ghema Isa, El Semousi's lieutenant, captured Khartoum three weeks ago. The mahdi, Khalifa Abdullah, is reported to have fled.

English Press on the Samoan Conference.

LONDON, April 29.—The Daily News says that the readiness with which Mr. Bates' statement was accepted by the German chancellor, at Saturday's interview, is a favorable omen of the successful issue of the Samoan conference.

The Standard says that the statement of Mr. Bates amply satisfies every demand that could reasonably be made. The English delegates will not raise any difficulties.

Mr. Buckingham, the secretary of the American delegates to the Samoan conference, has arrived in Berlin. The National Gazette favors Herr Von Bar's proposal to restore the tripartite control and to appoint a nominal king of Samoa, with an outsider as umpire.

A Queen's Life in Danger.

NICE, April 29.—The Queen of Wurtemberg had a narrow escape from serious injury and possible death yesterday. While her majesty was out driving her horses became frightened by the sound of an approaching railroad train, which was just emerging from a tunnel. The horses became unmanageable and started down the road at a terrific pace. One of the horses fell and was killed, otherwise the carriage would probably have been overturned at a turn of the road a short distance beyond. The queen was badly shaken up and much frightened, but received no injury.

Boulanger Quiet.

LONDON, April 29.—Gen. Boulanger remained quiet yesterday. He took a short drive in the afternoon, and in the evening dined at his hotel with his fellow exiles. Boulanger has taken a house in Portland place.

It is reported that at the time of Gen. Boulanger's flight from Paris six boxes, weighing 550 pounds, filled with gold and silver plate and jewels, arrived in Brussels for him.

Irish Viceroy Resigns.

LONDON, April 29.—The Marquis of Londonderry, in an address at a banquet at the College of Physicians, Dublin, on Saturday, announced his resignation of the office of lord lieutenant of Ireland. He denied that his resignation was due to anything that Mr. Balfour had said. He accepted the office, he said, for two years, and he agreed to remain a third year at the request of the government.

Boulangists Gets Many Votes.

PARIS, April 29.—The municipal elections which took place at Saint Ouen-sur-Seine, four miles from Paris, yesterday, were very exciting. The Radicals candidates were elected, but they came near being beaten, as a large number of votes were cast for Boulanger, Laguerre, Deroulede and Naquet, although not one of them was a candidate.

Russian Fleet in Corean Waters.

SHANGHAI, April 29.—Six Russian men-of-war have arrived in Corean waters. Their object, it is supposed, is to establish a coaling station at Deerisland, near Fusan.

The provincial authorities have thwarted the efforts to secure the opening of the upper Yangtse Kiang to steamers.

Edinburgh Improving.

LONDON, April 29.—The duke and duchess of Edinburgh arrived at their London residence, Clarence house. A large number of persons called to learn the condition of his highness and express their sympathy. The patient is slowly improving.

Loss of Many Lives.

A Terrible Railroad Accident Near Hamilton, Ontario.

THE WRECK TAKES FIRE

And Sixteen or Eighteen Dead Bodies are Roasted Beyond Recognition—A Number of Others Seriously Wounded and Burned—Over a Hundred People on the the Train at the Time of the Calamity.

HAMILTON, Ont., April 29.—The limited express on the Grand Trunk railway due here at 6:55 a. m., met with an accident when about two miles west of this city, the result of which was the loss of many lives. The train was composed of an engine, two baggage cars, a smoker, a Chicago and Grand Trunk through passenger coach, a Wabash coach, a Wagner first-class coach, a pullman car and two Wagner sleeping cars in the order named. Conductor Poole was in charge of the train, with J. Watson, of London, engineer, and E. Chapman, of London, fireman. The accident occurred at the junction where a "Y" is built. This "Y" is used to switch through trains for Toronto on to the Toronto branch from the main line.

The train was fifteen minutes late when the accident happened. Steam was shut off, and they were making about twenty miles an hour on a down grade. On jumping the track at the "Y" the engine plunged into a large tank. There it came to a dead stand, and the cars in the rear telescoped. A baggage car went right over the top of the engine, and lit on the track about one hundred yards further on. The baggage and expressman in the car were unhurt.

There were 115 people on the train besides the ten trainmen. Of these fourteen were in the day coach, thirty-five in one sleeper, five in another sleeper, and eleven in a third sleeper, leaving fifty persons in the smoker and two coaches. Thirty or thirty-five of these were in the smoker. This car and the second baggage car were telescoped completely and took fire immediately.

The other baggage car caught fire from the engine, and the two were soon in flames. The coaches following, with the exception of the two Wagner cars on the rear of the train, were huddled together by the shock, and soon caught fire from the baggage car. The passengers on the train, many of whom were asleep at the time, had a terrible experience. Large slivers of iron and wood flew in all directions, and the confusion among the wrecked passengers can better be imagined than described. The majority of those aboard the train were enabled to get out of the coaches before the fire had reached them, but in the confusion which reigned it it not known how many victims were left to the mercy of the flames, pinned in by the material of the wreck and unable to extricate themselves.

The wrecking of the tank cut off the supply of water and the thirty or thirty-five passengers were at the mercy of the flames. Of this number thirteen as far as can be learned got out safely.

Two men were killed instantly. One of them, S. S. Gurney, of Chicago, had his head taken off and his body thrown clear of the wreck, and the other, an Italian, named Rudolph Elsner, on his way to Italy, was crushed to death. The remains of from sixteen to eighteen men were taken out of the wreck an hour or two later. They were cut to pieces almost to a man and burned beyond all possibility of recognition. They were huddled together in a heap in the end of the smoker and were pinned in by timbers, which made it impossible for them to extricate themselves. Nothing could be done for them as the fierceness of the flames made it out of the question for men to rescue them. The only way in which it could be ascertained that from sixteen to eighteen bodies had been taken out was from the fact that legs and arms corresponding to about that number were found. The remains were taken to the morgue. It will probably be days before the dead are identified.

Following is list of injured: Hamilton Clark, of No. 147 West Ohio street, Chicago; had his right leg broken and his head bruised; he may also have received internal injuries, in which case he will not recover.

Antony Maus, an Italian, on his way from Wisconsin, to Italy; not serious.

Enoch Kenzie, of London, England, ribs broken; not serious unless internally injured.

C. C. Axtell, of Edwardsport, Ind.; cut and bruised, not serious.

William Lepsey, of No. 69 North Sangamon, street, Chicago; badly sprained ankle.

A. L. Doney, No. 48 West Adam street, Danville, Ill.; head cut, not serious.

J. A. Palmer, Ilion, N. Y.; head cut, not serious.

George White, going to Union [illegible], N. Y., from Wisconsin; ear cut off and head cut.

Andrew J. Carpenter, of Yorkton, D. T.; cut and bruised, not serious.

S. E. Young, 284 North avenue, Chicago; knee and back hurt, not serious.

Joseph Morrow, on his way from the west to Clark's Island, Me.; cut about head, not serious.

The two dead bodies and the remains of the fifteen burned bodies were brought to the city and taken to the morgue. An inquest has been ordered and will be opened at once.

An investigation shows that, as far as can be learned, there was no negligence on the part of the railway. The train simply jumped the track at a frog. The engineer and fireman did not jump because they had no time. They were gotten out from under the debris with difficulty, and it is miraculous how they escaped.

The baggageman and expressman, James Welch and Fred. Dumas, respectively, both of Niagara Falls, were in the car which jumped over the engine, yet neither were hurt.

The screams of the men who were being burned to death in the smoking car could be heard above the noise of the escaping steam and the roaring of the flames.

Conductor W. H. Poole, of London, says that the train was fifteen minutes late, but was not running more than twenty miles an hour when the accident happened, as all orders are that trains must not run at that particular place at a greater speed than twenty miles.

The place where the accident happened is considered a dangerous one, as there is a switch on a rather sharp curve, hence the precaution of running slowly.

Seven cars, including one baggage, two first-class coaches, a smoker, a first-class day coach and two Wagner sleepers were burned, there being not a vestage of wood, or anything that would burn, left. One car, a baggage, was demolished, and the engine was the most complete wreck imaginable.

The loss to the company will be enormous.

Many of those in the train were on their way to New York to take part in the centennial festivities. Among them was a part of the Detroit Light Infantry, but none of them were injured with the exception of one who got a slight cut over his eye.

Most of the passengers lost all or a portion of their baggage and clothing, and a large amount of mails were lost by fire.

Survivors Interviewed.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 29.—A Suspention Bridge special says that about seventy-five of the surviving passengers of the wrecked Grand Trunk train have arrived there by special train. Among them were four men badly cut about the head and body. One was James Williams, of 338 Prospect avenue, Brooklyn, who was on his way from Chicago home. He lost his overcoat, watch, valise and quite a sum of money.

Malcom McKay, of Boston, an employe of N. L. Monroe, of New York, another of the injured, says he has no idea how he got out of the wreck, but he thinks he went through a window as the doctor took several pieces of glass from cuts in his head. He also feels pains over his heart.

Melvin Cuem, of Alvaston, O., who was on his way to Buffalo with life stock, escaped with severe cuts and bruises. His foot was badly cut by being caught under a wheel. Another man tells of seeing the headless body of F. W. Jeffersen, of No. 808 Munroe street, Brooklyn, in the ruins before he himself was rescued.

OKLAHOMOCIDES.

People as Anxious to Get Away as They Were to Get There.

GUTHRIE, O. T., April 29.—Trains are passing here very irregularly, owing to the large amount of traffic. Hundreds slept on newspapers spread over the floors last night, waiting for the trains north. Most of them are sight-seers, who want to get back to civilization and are not accustomed to pioneer life. Over 600 persons, including two women, were in line waiting to file claims when the land office closed Saturday evening, and the line was a half mile long waiting for mail at the postoffice.

Lumber is $50 per 1,000 feet here, but the people would pay double that amount if asked to do so.

Women in the camp attempted to start a revival meeting Sunday, and got Elder Fair, of Wichita, to open the meeting with prayer. The cowboys listened awhile, and when the elder was getting too fervent for their salvation, they yelled "time," fired off revolvers in the air, broke up the meeting, and galloped off toward the strip.

Mr. W. V. Berancourt, special artist for Harpers' Weekly in Oklahoma, dropped dead in front of his tent at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, of heart disease. The deceased was 30 years old. He was doing considerable work here and was generally esteemed. He was secretay of the first Guthrie mass meeting, and the new council passed suitable resolutions regarding his death. The body was sent Berancourt's home at Dubuque, Iowa.

GENERAL ORDER G. A. R.

Commander-in-Chief Warner Calls for Battalions to Southern Ports.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 29.—Maj. Warner, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., in general order No. 8, designating May 30 as Memorial Day, says:

"Attention is directed to the excessive burden that falls upon the infant posts that are struggling for existence in the south, where more than 20,000 of our comrades lie in National cemeteries, whose graves in many cases are sadly neglected on Memorial Day, owing to the paucity of our membership in those localities. The National encampment, through its council of administration, has provision for supplying flags to mark every grave in these cemeteries, but donations of flowers, flags of funds from individuals or posts would be gratefully received by either our comrades having this matter in charge or the superintendents of the National cemeteries, notably at Marietta, Ga.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; Memphis, Tenn.; Nashville, Tenn.; Fredericksburg, Va.; Arlington, Va.; Salisbury, N. C.; Chalmette, La.; Vicksburg, Miss, and Andersonville, Ga., in each one of which the remains of more than 10,000 Union soldiers repose."

The commander-in-chief also reminds the comrades that contributions to the Logan monument fund should be sent to Gen. Algar, Detroit.

Editors to Meet in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, April 29.—Mr. E. B. Fletcher, of Morris, Ill., secretary of the executive committee of the National Editorial association, has sent out notices calling a meeting of the executive committee for May 15 at the Palace hotel, this city. At this meeting it is understood the time and place for holding the next annual convention will be agreed upon.

Base Ball.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 5, Cincinnati 2.
At Columbus—Columbus 4, Athletic 5.
At Kansas City—Kansas City 5, Louisville 4.

SATURDAY'S BASE BALL.—Cincinnati 12, St. Louis 10; Louisville 5, Kansas City 4; Cleveland 4, Indianapolis 2; Milwaukee 13, Denver 6.

A Bridge Gives Way With Fatal Results.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 29.—A bridge over a small lake in Chelsea park in the suburb of this city, fell yesterday afternoon, and fifty people were precipitated into the water. The center span of the bridge broke and turned over, falling on the victims. Twelve persons were seriously injured, two of them fatally.

Death of the Pennsylvania Giant.

WATERBURY, Conn., April 29.—Willard Perkins, formerly exhibited under the name of Billy Bates, the Pennsylvania giant, and weighing 452 pounds, died here yesterday.

ROYAL



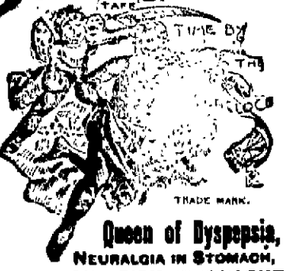
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N. Y.

POLISHES Furniture LUSTRINE CLEANS Furniture
REMOVES SCRATCHES, STAINS, &c.
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Queen of Dyspepsia,
NEURALGIA IN STOMACH,
INDIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION, NERVOUS DEBILITY,
AND ALL TROUBLES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STOMACH.
Try it, and you will find for once you have not been deceived. For sale by your druggist.
BOWANEE MEDICINE CO., Dayton, Ohio

Snowing in Michigan.

MARQUETTE, Mich., April 29.—The heavy rain which has been falling here for the past thirty hours turned to snow last night. All vessels are laid in port for better weather.

Rochefort's Son Suicides.

PARIS, April 29.—Information is received that Henri Rochefort's son has committed suicide at Bona, Algeria.

Another gas well has been drilled in near New Bremen, O., with an estimated capacity of 2,500,000 feet daily.

A temperance revival, under the lead of W. J. Murphey, son of Francis Murphy, is in progress at Brazil, Ind.

The keeper of a house of ill repute in Wheeling, W. Va., was shot by a man whom she undertook to put out of the house.

George Siddons and George Lavine fought fifty five rounds to a draw, at Grand Rapids, Mich. Both men were severely injured.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Market for April 27.

NEW YORK—Money 1@2 per cent. Exchange steady; governments steady.

Currency sixes, 121 bid; four coupons, 120½ bid; four-and-a-half, 109½ bid.

Bur. & Quincy	74⅞	Michigan Cent.	70¾
Central Pacific	38¾	Missouri Pacific	71¼
C., C., C. & I.	44⅜	N. Y. Central	108
Del. & Hudson	126⅝	Northwestern	103½
Del., Lack. & W.	140¼	Ohio & Miss.	22¾
Illinois Central	110⅝	Pacific Mail	37
Lake Shore	103⅝	St. Paul	65¼
Louisville & Nash	68¾	Western Union	85½

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—75@80c.
CORN—34@35c.
WOOL—Unwashed, fine merino, 18@19c; one-fourth blood combing, 25@26c; medium delaine and combing, 25@26c; fleece washed, fine merino X and XX, 25@28c; medium clothing, 28@30c; clothing fleece, 30@31c.
HAY—No. 1 timothy, $12 50; No. 2, $8 00; prairie, $7 50@8 50; wheat, oats and rye straw, $5 00@6 00.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 50@4 00; fair, $3 00@3 40; common, $1 75@2 75; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 00; yearlings and calves, $2 50@4 25.
HOGS—Select butchers, $4 65@4 75; fair to good packing, $4 50@4 65; fair to good light, $4 55@4 65; common, $4 00@4 45.
SHEEP—Common to fair, $1 00@4 25; good to choice, $4 50@5 00.
SPRING LAMBS—$6 00@6 50 per 100 pounds.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4 75@5 00; fair to good, $4 25@4 60; common, $3 50@3 90; stockers and feeders, $3 50@3 75.
HOGS—Philadelphias, $4 90@5 00; mixed, $4 90; heavy hogs, $5 00; pigs and Yorkers, $4 90@5 00; common to fair, $5 05@5 10; grassers and stubbers, $5 35@5 55.
SHEEP—Primes, $4 90@5 25; fair to good, $3 75@4 75; common, $2 00@3 00.
LAMBS—$7 00@7 60.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $4 65@4 85; mixed packing, $4 80@4 95; heavy to choice, $4 90@5 15.
CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $3 25@4 15; mixed, $1 70@3 15; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 80.
SHEEP—Common to choice, $3 25@5 00.
LAMBS—$4 00@5 75.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 1 state red, 97@97c; No. 2 red winter, June, 85½c.
CORN—Mixed, 46@46c.
OATS—No. 1 white, 39c; No. 2 mixed, May, 32c.
CATTLE—$2 15@4 75 per 100 pounds, live weight.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Very dull; cash, 86@90½c; May, 86½c.
CORN—Quiet; cash, 33½c.
OATS—Easy; May, 29c.
CLOVER SEED—Cash, $4 05; April, $4 05.

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WHEN A MAN

Is sick he goes to the doctor; when he wants religion he goes to the minister; when he is in trouble he goes to the lawyer; and when he wants to buy a nice spring suit for a small amount of money he goes to

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

who are showing a great line of

CUTAWAY & SACK

Coats. in light and dark colors. You would hardly believe what a nice fitting, stylishly made, all-wool suit you can buy of them from $8 to $10.

Strictly One Price.

THE MARION DAILY STAR

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

By Mail............$4 per Year in Advance
Delivered by Carrier......10 Cts. per Week

MONDAY, - - APRIL 29.

The Day We Celebrate.

There will be a meeting at the Presbyterian church, in Marion, on Tuesday, April 30th, at 9 o'clock a. m., to celebrate the centennial of the inauguration of the first President, in accordance with the proclamation of the President of the U. S., and the Governor of Ohio.

The ministers, churches, orders and citizens generally, are invited to join in this service, the program of which is given below. It is hoped that the patriotism of our people will express itself in a worthy manner on this historic occasion.

Music, Choir; Reading of President's Proclamation, Rev. M. C. Miner; Reading of Scriptures, Rev. P. Cocklin; Prayer, Rev. Mr. Lucas; Music, "Star Spangled Banner" Solo and Chorus; Address, (10 minutes) F. W. Thomas, M. D.,; Address, (10 minutes) Rev. J. L. Hensley; Prayer, Rev. A. J. Wiant; Music, "America," Congregation; Benediction.

This program may be subject to slight alterations.
W. E. THOMAS,
Com. on Program.

Agricultural Meeting.

The board of managers of the Marion County Agricultural Society will meet in an important session on Saturday for the purpose of filling vacancies in the board from two townships, and also taking steps toward erecting new halls and making further improvement on the grounds.

The recent Legislature authorized the county commissioners to make a half-mill levy on the general tax duplicate to provide a fund for the improvement of the grounds and buildings, and that will bring in about $7,500 for expenditure.

New halls are to be erected in place of the older ones, and new stalls for cattle and horses are to be constructed.

The Sternberg Recital.

Tickets are now being delivered to subscribers for the Sternberg recital, to be given at Music Hall, Thursday evening next, by Mr. W. G. Winnek, under whose management the entertainment is given, and by Mr. Will Wiant.

Tickets with reserved seats are also for sale at Tristram & Young's.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

FRESH FROM THE WIRES.

News in Brief From All Parts of the Country.

Tullahoma, Tenn., is to have a new bank.

The United States steamer Dolphin has arrived at Columbo.

Two convicts were pardoned by Governor Foraker Saturday.

Thomas Wharton was seriously injured by machinery, at Xenia, O.

There were six cases of suicide in Cleveland, O., within a week.

Hiram J. Daniels has been appointed postmaster at Anderson, Ind.

Secretary Tracy has decided to build the armored coast defense vessel.

Gen. Mahone and Gen. Hovey were among the president's callers Saturday.

Bird Bryson was shot and instantly killed by the city marshal of Dayton, Tenn.

A five-year-old boy shot and killed his little cousin during a childish quarrel at Canton, O.

A. S. Ochs, manager of The Chattanooga Times, was "held up" and robbed on a frequented street.

In the Hawes murder trial trial at Birmingham, Ala., testimony was offered by the defense to prove an alibi.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

How Passover Bread Is Made.

In the preparation of the Jewish Passover bread the kneading is done in the ordinary way. Pure gunpowder water is the only component added. The time for the dough to be baked is reduced to the minimum. It is broken into flat cakes and then run between rollers into very thin sheets. Over these a workman rolls a pronged steel to perforate the dough, so that air holes may be seen in the baked cakes. A steel hoop cuts the dough into round, flat sheets, which are then ready for the oven. The baker stands with a paddle attached to a very long handle. With the aid of a boy he thrusts the cakes into the brick compartment, and in half a minute pulls them out ready for use. A matzath cake is round, about four feet in diameter, somewhat browned and having slight air hole projections on its surface. They have a rather pleasant taste, not unlike that of crackers, and make a good substitute for bread. In some places there is a demand throughout the entire year for the unleavened cakes by dyspeptics. About eight cakes weigh a pound, which in large quantities sell at eight cents. The cakes are very brittle, and their pieces are ground up into fine meal. This is the substitute for wheat flour in the household during the Passover.—Baltimore Sun.

Couldn't Fool the Barber.

Three young fellows were having a heap of fun with themselves a few days ago, aided by a twenty-dollar bill. About 2:30 in the afternoon this trio went into a barber shop up on North Clark street and got shaved. When the tonsorial act had been completed one of the young fellows produced a twenty-dollar bill and told the barber to get his pay out of that. The barber asked politely if the gentleman had nothing smaller, saying at the same time that he had no change. At this one of the chaps very foolishly laughed, and stated that that bill had been as good as a gold mine to them, for they had come all the way up Clark street from the bridge and had had all they wanted to eat and drink on that bill because no one could change it. This made the barber hot, and he said: "Vell, you wasentt pent me like dot; you vas pay for dose shaves, I pet me," and he called his darky, saying to him: "Go over by the South Side und got some changes for dot pill, und you vasen't hurry too." The colored man understood the situation perfectly, for at 7 o'clock in the evening the three young men still sat there in the barber shop waiting for their $19.70. — Chicago Herald.

When Davis Left Fortress Monroe.

George Alfred Townsend, who saw Davis leave Fortress Monroe for Richmond, says: "His pictures heroized him and gave him a classical profile and an eye of ruling decision, which now he did not show. Still, in this setting of Hampton Roads, the man could not be else than the central figure. The great law of association made him the personage to which everything in view was subservient—the old fort which was the entering wedge into the late Confederacy; the yellow barrack peeping over the parapet where he had been imprisoned; the wrecks of the frigates sunk in the roadstead by his navy; the opposite cape where lurked that morning terrible as ever the superstition of the iron monster which had emerged thence for the deliberate work of destruction at the command of his will. And now he was the riddle and perplexity of his conqueror; this thin old man, just permitted to feel the breath of liberty, whose name for fear or wonder had gone round the world and earned from a cool head, even like Gladstone, the opinion that 'Jefferson Davis had made a nation.'" De Fontaine.

An Honest Showman.

Lord Stowell, who went to see every exhibition, provided it did not cost more than a shilling, once presented himself at the door of a show where a snake of some more or less gaudy color was on view. But the sight of so good a customer was too much for the conscience of the showman, who exclaimed, like Mrs. Cluppins, "My lord, I will not deceive you. It's only the old snake with a new coat of paint." The showman doubtless meant well, but he certainly acted ill. Harmless pleasures are not so common in life that even successful lawyers ought to be deprived of them without a cause. Lord Stowell would have gratified the lust of his eyes without risking the salvation of his soul if only he had been permitted to gaze upon a skin where nature had been eclipsed by art. A certain amount of wholesome ignorance is necessary to the enjoyment or even to the toleration of existence.—The Saturday Review.

Jerrold's Joke.

The familiar inquiry, "Is it true that the first apple was eaten by the first pair?" is far fetched, but one cannot deny the humor of it. Again, in the conundrum, "Why is blindman's buff like sympathy?" "Because it is a fellow feeling for a fellow creature," there is a direct application which is also unquestionably humorous. Then, as another example of a pun which is absurdly apparent, there was Douglas Jerrold's remark about a man to whom he had repeatedly written in vain for some money. "I have written him," said Jerrold to an acquaintance, "but got nothing." "Strange," said the other, "for he is a man full of kindness." "Yes," rejoined Jerrold, "unremitting kindness."—All the Year Round.

Beecher's Country Place.

Boscobel, the country place of the late Henry Ward Beecher at Peekskill on the Hudson, has been sold to Mr. Butler, of New York, for $75,000. The house cost Mr. Beecher $70,000, and he is said to have spent $200,000 on the grounds. The larger part of this sum was spent on trees. Mr. Beecher planted over 8,000, including every variety native to the temperate zone. The whole place was subsoiled and drained, and his trees, which protected his garden from the northwest winds, enabled him to have fruits and vegetables two or three weeks ahead of his neighbors.—Harper's Bazar.

Changed His Mind.

"Nothing for you," said a Michigan avenue shoemaker as a tramp entered his shop the other day.

The man looked about him for a minute and then sat down on a roll of leather in a corner.

"I can't help you any," continued the shoemaker as he gazed in astonishment.

"I think you can," softly replied the stranger. "Let me put the case as it is. I refuse to go out."

"But I'll put you out."

"You'll try to. You'll get a policeman, and when he comes I shall say I have the cholera."

"But you haven't."

"That's all right. He'll ring for the ambulance and I'll be sent to the hospital. The ambulance will attract a crowd in front of your shop. It will be noised about that it is a case of cholera. The papers will come out with a scare head article that a genuine case of Asiatic cholera has developed in Detroit. Then where will your patronage go?"

"It will follow me."

"Where?"

"To my other shop. The wagon will be here in fifteen minutes to move me. Better develop your cholera pretty soon."

"Say!" said the other as he got up, "I thought I had you. I'm beaten at my own game. Don't you want to kick me?"

"Why, yes. I'd like to lift you once as you go out."

"All right. Kick away."

The shoemaker planted him one and stood in the door and smiled.

"Good-by," said the other, as he moved off. "When I find a man who can beat me at my own game I always come down and show my respect for him. I'll make a bit further down and then come back to see you. What a team of confidence operators we would make!"—Detroit Free Press.

Senator Ingalls' Servant Girl.

The other evening Mrs. Senator Ingalls invited the doctor, with a number of other friends, to dinner at 8 p. m. The doctor accepted, but said he could not come until a half hour later, and it was agreed that a place should be held for him until his arrival. At 8:30 the doctor rang the bell and a new servant girl answered it. Somehow her suspicions were aroused against the doctor, and, although she invited him into the parlor, she watched him narrowly. He asked to see Mrs. Ingalls. The girl said he could see her in a few minutes.

"Take her my card," he said, urgently, as the fragrance of the viands floated upward to his nostrils.

"You can see her in a few minutes," persisted the girl, as she settled down to the business of not leaving him alone with the movables in the parlor.

"But, my girl," he pleaded, "I am invited here to dinner. Go and see Mrs. Ingalls, and tell her I'm here."

"She'll be up before long, and it will be all right," and again the girl headed him off.

Finally he sat down in sheer desperation, and waited and waited and waited, and the girl watched and watched and watched. Along about 9:30 o'clock some members of the family passed through the hall, and the young man made a rush, and got in an explanation ahead of the servant girl. Then he went down to fill the vacant chair at the table.—Washington Critic.

Sympathy.

Mrs. Highup—Such shocking stories as the papers do tell. I read today of a mother around the corner who tried to kill her children because she could not get them anything to eat.

Mrs. Higherup—Cruel creature! Well, I don't know, though. I really believe I would rather etherize poor little Fido than see him hungry. Marie, go see if you can't coax Fido to eat a little more of that tenderloin.—New York Weekly.

Little Dick's Report.

Little Dick—Mamma, that new doctor across the way asked me who was our family physician.

Mamma—Well, dear, we are never sick, thank Heaven, and we have not needed one.

The New Doctor (next day)—Well, my little fellow, did you find out the name of your family physician?

Little Dick—We don't have one, and we are never sick.—New York Weekly.

"In Waiting!"

Barber (to first comer—in haste)—Shave, sir? To second comer—Take a chair, sir. I shall be disengaged immediately.

Smith (first comer, who has recognized in the glass opposite that it is that fellow Brown, his rival and enemy)—Yaas. I wish to be shaved and—ah—then I should like my head washed—shampooed, y'know—and afterward my hair cut—and—carefully curled! [Tableau!]—Punch.

Unpardonable.

"Mr. Gotham," said the Back Bay young lady, icily, "permit me to return you this ring, together with the presents you have given me from time to time. Hereafter we are strangers."

The unfortunate young man from New York had spoken of Boston's fondness for Wagner as a fad.—Chicago Tribune.

Managing a Boy.

Husband (a literary man)—I wish you would stop watching little Dick for a while.

Wife—But if I don't watch him he'll be in mischief.

"Yes, that's what I mean. When he's in mischief he's quiet, and I want to write."—New York Weekly.

That Settled It.

A discussion arose between the conductor and the driver in a Boston horse car. It grew exciting, but at last the conductor turning to go to his end of the vehicle, said in a withering manner: "You have only personality; I have individuality."—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

They Had Called on Bridget.

Miss Smith—Did anybody call this evening, Bridget?

Bridget—Yis, miss; Mike O'Shamus and Tim Blarney.

Miss S.—What? I don't know them.

Biddy—They called on me, mum.—Toledo Commercial.

A Quiet Complaint.



Flannelly (the new coachman, who has mislaid his cape)—Oi've drove for many mer, but, begor, this is th' foorst wan that iver gev me a robe th' size o' this!—Judge.

CONSOLATION.

When Molly came home from the party to-night—
The party was out at nine—
There were traces of tears in her bright blue eyes
That looked mournfully up to mine.

For some one had said, she whispered to me,
With her face on her shoulder hid,
Some one had said (there were sobs in her voice)
That they didn't like something she did.

So I took my little girl up on my knee—
I am old and exceedingly wise—
And I said, "My dear, now listen to me;
Just listen, and dry your eyes

"This world is a difficult world, indeed,
And people are hard to suit,
And the man who plays on the violin
Is a bore to the man with the flute

"And I myself have often thought,
How very much better 'twould be
If every one of the folks that I know
Would only agree with me.

"But since they will not, the very best way
To make this world look bright
Is never to mind what people say,
But do what you think is right."
—Walter Learned in St. Nicholas.

Just His Way.

They tell a good story on Senator James Farnsworth Pierce. It seems that he came to Albany to see Governor Tilden soon after the latter's inauguration. After a brief chat the governor, who was easily bored, asked: "When are you going back?"

"This afternoon, I think," said James.

"Better stay over till to-morrow," returned the governor in a confidential murmur. Thinking something was in the air James remained over. Next day he again invaded the executive chamber, and the same formula was gone over, with the exception that the governor's tone was slightly more confidential.

James pulled at his glossy, iron gray mustache for awhile and again remained over, only to have the same disappointment. How long the affair would have lasted is conjectural had not a kind hearted orderly told the misguided senator that that was merely a way the governor had.—Albany Journal.

A Correct Diagnosis.

George—Eh! You got engaged last night' Gus, my old, my dear friend, tell me how you did it.

Gus—Really, I hardly know myself. Couldn't help it. Just like falling down stairs. I was on the edge of a proposal, she gave me a push, and there, was—engaged.

"Well, I haven't had any such experience. Every time I try to start my knees knock together, and my teeth chatter, and my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth. I've tried a dozen times to pop the question to Miss De Pink and slumped every time."

"And did she let you slump?"

"Yes."

"You are courting the wrong girl."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Cost of Water Gas.

A great many people think water gas cheaper because it is made out of oil. This is a mistake. The greatest difference between the cost of coal and water gas is in the matter of labor. The making of coal gas requires skilled labor of the best kind, and at better compensation than is usually given to labor of this class. The work is very hot and requires the closest attention, so that the chance man cannot be engaged for it. The man who does it acceptably must have been educated in it, and must be steady and devoted to his work. In the manufacture of water gas this labor is cut off, and the saving represents the large part of the difference between the cost of the gas manufactured from coal and that produced from oil.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Bible Scholar.

A Sunday school teacher tells this amusing story: I was teaching a class of little boys in Sunday school. The lesson happened to be about the prophet Elijah and the widow of Zarephath, who, you will of course remember, told Elijah, when he asked her to take him to board, that she "had not a cake, but a handful of meal in a barrel and a little oil in a cruse." When asked as to the supply of food the poor widow had one little fellow quickly replied: "She had just meal enough to make a cake and oil enough to start the fire!"—True Flag.

A Hunting Item.

"Is the coon a smart animal?" asked a stranger of old Si Jackson, on Onion creek.

"Talk erbout coons bein' smart, I should sa dey wuz smart," said Jackson.

"Well, how smart are they?"

"A coon played me de meanes' trick yer eber heerd tell on. I found a hole whar de coon went inter de groun', an' I waited dar all day long to shoot dat coon, an' when he did come out he was a polecat."—Texas Siftings.

A Few Moments of Rest.

It is often necessary to remain in the kitchen all the while the meal is being cooked, even after everything has been prepared. While the meat is roasting and the vegetables are boiling, if a few magazines or fresh newspapers are kept in a convenient place, and a comfortable rocking chair is placed by a pleasant window, the housekeeper can enjoy a few moments of reading and rest while she attends to the various things which are cooking.—Herald of Health.

"What are you doing now, Brown?"

"I'm a silver chaser at present, Quimby."

"That's a new business for you, isn't it?"

"No; I'm merely looking for a man with a quarter to lend. Do you happen to have one?"

Byron Hall, of Fort Valley, Ga., proposed to his girl, and was in a state of great mental excitement for some time thereafter because she referred him to Ruth i, 16, 17, for his answer. He hurried from her presence, borrowed a Bible, and looked up the passage. Then he felt better.

There are two reasons why we don't trust a man. One is because we don't know him, and the other because we do.—Witty Thoughts.

A Brilliant Conception.

Mr. Hugh Ebbonie—Ain't yo' agoin' to Mrs. Yallerby's ball ober on Sebenth abenue to-night, 'Gustus?

Mr. Augustus Whitewash—'Fraid I kaint, Hugh. It am a full dress affair, an' I hab no gloves.

Mr. Hugh Ebbonie—Sho, chile! jus dip yo' hands in dat pail o' whitewash ober dar, an' you'll hab a skin tight pair ob white kids in no time.—Judge.

A New Idea.



Girl! Oh, no! This is our friend Cholly. He says those long coats dangling on broad trousers impede one's movements, so he has ordered his tailor to insert some wire reeds behind to free one garment from the other.



THIS IS CHOLLY CROSSING A STREET.
—Life.

Hadn't Seen His Brother.

As the story goes, Dick was one dull day last summer indulging in a fire of repartee in McGenry's place with several well known salesmen when one of them said suddenly:

"Dick, have you got any sporting blood in you?"

"Try me," was the response.

"Well, then, I'll have to bet you ten dollars that you are the homeliest man in the cloak trade."

"Now, see here, I didn't come in here to be insulted," retorted Mr. Snigglefritz hotly.

"Well, that's my bet, and my money goes up. I will let the stakeholder be the judge."

"I think I will just have to go you," retorted Dick after he had given a casual, surveying glance about the room, and then, as he put two five dollar bills in the stakeholder's hand, he inquired: "The bet is that I am the homeliest man in the cloak trade?"

"Yes."

"That goes, does it?"

"Sure."

Casting his eye towards a remote corner, Dick called out "Ikey, mine brudder, come here." When the latter came up Dick turned to the judge with,

"Give me those twenty dollars!"—Cloak and Suit Review.

A Go-As-You-Please.



Mr. Setback (between gasps)—S-say, Maria, the—next time—we go by—the house—p-put out a score card—will yer? I've b-been a-doin' this—fer an hour an' 'nd—like ter know how I—stan'!—Judge.

A Healthy Growth.

Acker's Blood Elixir has gained a firm hold on the American people and is acknowledged to be superior to all other preparations. It is a positive cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases. The medical fraternity indorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

NEW - SHOE - STORE!

Berndt & Bender

Have opened out a new stock of

BOOTS and SHOES

in the True Building, East Center street, and solicit a share of your patronage. All New Goods and Prices Low.

CUSTOM MADE WORK

A specialty, and repairing of all kinds on short notice.

H. J. SCHOLL

MANUFACTURER

—AND—

Wholesale Dealer

—IN—

Choice Cigars

Everybody smokes his make of cigars.

LOOK HERE!

HOOD & SON

Have in their new wareroom the largest display of

PLOWS, HARROWS,

Cultivators, Etc.,

In this market, and their store room is overflowing with

Hardware, Glass, Paints,

Varnishes, Mechanics' Tools, Brushes, Screen Doors and Windows.

All at rock bottom prices. Call and see them.

THE "MODEL"

One Price Gents' Furnishing Store,

Cor. East and Center, opp. Hotel Marion.

We have arranged for a most extraordinary exhibit of Gents' Furnishing Goods, also

Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises, Cigars and Tobacco!

Seasonable Goods, rich and fresh, at remarkable low figures. Our line of shirts are the best in the market, from 45c up. Our line of Hats can't be beat in prices and quality. We sell Straw Hats as low as 5c each. Come and convince yourself; it will pay you to give us a trial. We guarantee all goods, if not satisfactory we will refund the money.

H. LUSTIG, Propr.
S. GEIGER, Manager.

Sleepless Nights



"For nearly a month I was not able to sleep, but after using Paine's Celery Compound for two days I was enabled to get strength ... only a part of a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and it has entirely relieved me of sleeplessness, from which I have suffered greatly." MRS. E. AUTLIAN, ...

Paine's Celery Compound produces sound and refreshing sleep. A physician's prescription, it does not contain one harmful drug. Like nothing else, it is a guaranteed cure for sleeplessness, if directions are faithfully followed.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

"For a long time I was so nervous and worn out that I could not work. I tried many medicines, but none gave me relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound, which at once strengthened and invigorated my nerves." HARVEY SHERMAN, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

quickly quiets and strengthens the nerves, when overworked or weakened by overwork, excesses, disease, or shock. It cures nervousness, headache, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, melancholia, and other disorders of the nervous system.

Tones up the Shattered Nerves

"For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of this valuable remedy, that Paine's Celery Compound cured me. Let any one write to me for advice." GEORGE W. BOUTON, Stamford, Conn.

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My old patrons and all new ones are invited to call.

JOHN CULL,
2d Door East of Court House.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1889, there was presented to the Council of the Village of Marion, County of Marion, and State of Ohio, a petition for an ordinance granting the right to construct a street railway on Center street in said Village from the east line of East street west to the west end of said Center street.

Dated this 20th day of April, 1889.
H. M. AULT, Clerk of said Village.

CITY TIME TABLE

Following is the time of arrival of and departure of trains at and from the several depots in this city, according to the latest changes.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 7	10:50 a. m.	No. 12	5:20 a. m.
No. 27	8:20 a. m.	No. 6	12:05 p. m.
No. 5	2:55 p. m.	No. 88	2:55 p. m.
No. 3	11:05 p. m.	No. 8	10:45 p. m.

BEE LINE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	4:05 a. m.	No. 8	3:15 a. m.
No. 3	10:23 a. m.	No. 10	8:45 a. m.
No. 5	3:25 p. m.	No. 2	2:43 p. m.
No. 9	11:28 p. m.	No. 6	9:57 p. m.
Local	9:30 a. m.	Local	2:43 p. m.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1	5:41 p. m.	No. 2	9:53 a. m.
No. 3	8:47 a. m.	No. 4	8:40 p. m.

C. AND A.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	8:00 a. m.	No. 12	5:20 a. m.
No. 5	2:55 p. m.	No. 10	7:45 p. m.
No. 17	3:10 p. m.	No. 30	7:00 p. m.
No. 9	10:45 p. m.	No. 8	10:45 p. m.
No. 33	6:00 a. m.	No. 18	12:01 p. m.

Schedule of Mail Trains.

C. & A.—West	8:00 a. m.
C. H. V. & T.—North	8:37 a. m.
C. H. V. & T.—South	9:53 a. m.
C. C. C. & I.—West	10:27 a. m.
Erie—East	12:05 p. m.
C. C. C. & I.—East	2:47 p. m.
Erie—West	2:55 p. m.

Day mails close one-half hour before schedule time of departure, except C. & A., which closes 30 minutes earlier than one-half hour.

NIGHT MAILS.

C. C. C. & I., South of Delaware	8:40 p. m.
Columbus	8:40 p. m.
C. C. C. & I., North of Galion	3:22 a. m.
Chicago	11:10 p. m.

Night mails close at 8:20 and 9 p. m., city time.

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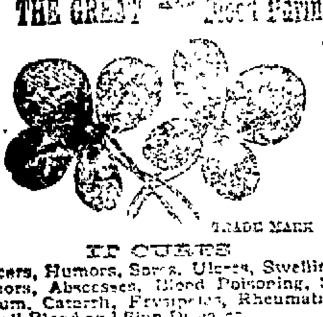
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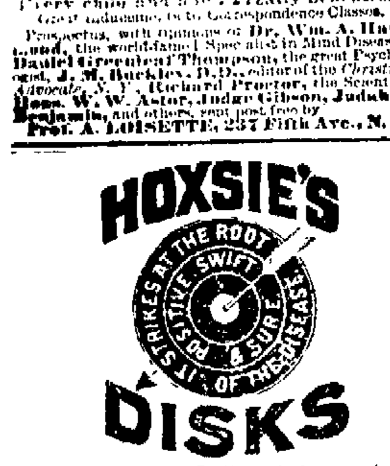
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MARKET OF ALL NATIONS.

A COSMOPOLITAN SCENE ON LUDLOW STREET, NEW YORK.

A Picturesque Gathering of Curious People. How the Orthodox Hebrews Select Their Sabbath Food—The Rabble That Always Follows a Crowd.

Have you ever been in the vicinity of the Ludlow Street market on a Friday morning? Well, if you have not you have missed a sight. Ludlow Street market comprises that portion of the city bounded by Hester and Canal and by Essex and Orchard streets. Every Friday, from sunrise to sunset, it is the liveliest neighborhood in this city.

The yells and whoops of an army of Comanches or Donnybrook fair itself never furnished the noise found here every market day, as Friday is called. The sons and daughters of Israel flock from all portions of the city, and mingle with the denizens of the down town districts. Hoboken and Jersey City send their delegations ready for bargains, and before noon the street is impassable. Ragged jackets and scant wraps mingle with sealskins and silks, while white bearded patriarchs jostle elbows with the bright eyed and red lipped Jewish maidens and their swarthy, stalwart brothers and fathers, all keen for a bargain and totally unconscious of the picturesque feature they make in the middle of Gotham.

THE UNLEAVENED BREAD.

Every man, woman and child bears a basket, and they are out for material for their Sunday dinner, the "Kosher" food for the "Shabes" table, killed and cured according to rites prescribed when the race was young. Notwithstanding the semi-religious errands of the marketers, the traditional shrewdness of the race is the chief feature of the bargaining.

The first places visited by every one of the market men and women are the stands where the barches, or unleavened bread, is sold. The loaves are first given a thorough inspection, and then the price is asked. This is followed by an offer of a cent or two lower, and, after haggling a few minutes, a purchase is made. There is reason for the haggling and the close inspection.

The barches loaves, like other productions, are subjected to a rejuvenating treatment before being offered for sale, when they are stale, and knowing ones can tell this by looking them over carefully. When not fresh the loaves are squeezed and handled so as to make them soft, then scented to prevent the source from being detected, and then put on the stands.

The purchaser feels of the loaf, smells it, and then balances it in his hand to see that it is not under weight. Then it is turned over, as though it were some precious metal instead of a five cent loaf, and then the driving commences. The dealer is told that he is nothing short of a highwayman—that the same article could be purchased somewhere else for half the money.

The fish stands are highly important, for every orthodox Hebrew must have fish with his meat on Shabes. Here, also, the bargains are tightly driven and the inspection thorough and searching. Like the bread, the fish, too, are sometimes doctored. They are perfumed, the gills painted red and plenty of salted ice water thrown over them to make them fresh and firm, and it takes a good judge to detect the deception.

SELLING TRINKETS AND PRAYER BOOKS.

These, with most stands and notion stands and the thousand and one fakirs, take up every available inch of ground, sidewalks and even the middle of the street. Venders' wagons are strung along the gutters and display vegetables, salads, potatoes and all other articles of food, including garlic sausage, that meat so dear to the Kosher palate. Not alone do the venders confine themselves to eatables. Everything from a turtle back comb to a dishpan is on sale, and its merits are hawked in half a dozen languages: for this is a cosmopolitan gathering. There are Polish and German Hebrews, Germans, Hungarians, French and Italian housewives out for a bargain, besides the keen but dirty rabble that always gather from no one knows where, wherever there is a crowd.

Small boys, with tattered trousers and torn coats, but eyes keen as a hawk's, dodge in and out selling collar buttons and matches. Tottering old fellows vend second hand clothes, old cloaks and ancient hats; altogether forming a scene of indescribable confusion.

One of the old time characters is an ancient and wretched looking woman, who usually sits on an old ash barrel and in cracked tones invites the shoppers to buy some "Shabes lights," the wax candles used in their religious observances.

Another character is a venerable old man, who parades Essex street on a market day with never more than four brooms on his shoulder, faintly crying out his goods.

But there is another class of wares on sale. They are supposed to furnish sustenance for the spiritual nature, as the other does for the physical. On every side on small stands are prayer books, te gellim, or prayer belts; cloaks or tallis, for the rabbis; prayer ribbons, misrachs, channaka lights, Talmuds, etc. One thing in particular is noticeable so far as the religious articles are concerned, and that is that the buyer pays big prices for them without a murmur.—New York Star.

The Editor's Visitors.

To the person who comes into our office saying, "I know you're awfully busy and I won't stay long," we desire to present the assurance of our most distinguished consideration. But to the person who comes in saying this, and then sits on the corner of our desk and thinks with his lungs by the hour, we desire to say that nothing would give us more ineffable pleasure than a few of his brilliant flashes of silence, accompanied and interspersed here and there with a deep, cooling draught of his distinguished absence.—Washington Post.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Bowser Tackles the House and Gets Done Up.

"What did those two colored women want?" inquired Mr. Bowser as he came in the other evening just as the individuals referred to were passing out.

"They called to see when I would be ready for them."

"How ready?"

"It is spring, you know."

"Well, what has spring, you know, got to do with two colored women?"

"I have got to wash a few windows and take up a carpet or two."

"House cleaning?"

"No, not exactly, but then"——

"See here, Mrs. Bowser, this thing has got to stop right here and now! Because, some 200 years ago, some old cranky housekeeper in New England felt obliged to rip and tear and upset the house for two or three weeks in April, all you women of today feel obliged to keep up the custom."

"But everybody cleans house more or less."

"Can't help that. I'm not going to have everything topsy turvy around here for the next three weeks. That will be the result if you put two women at work. They will spin out the job as long as possible."

"It won't take over a week."

"A week! It shouldn't take one day! I can go at it and do all the cleaning necessary in one hour."

"Mr. Bowser," I said, "didn't you have an experience last spring?"

"Yes, ma'am. I experienced this house from top to bottom in just two hours, and it still remains the cleanest house in Detroit. I have nothing particular to do to-morrow, and I shall take hold."

"I—I can't help you any?"

"When I want your valuable assistance I will ask for it, Mrs. Bowser. As I am feeling in good spirits this evening, I might as well begin on that coal stove. I'll wrestle it out into the back hall, ready to go to the barn in the morning."

I went up stairs just as he pulled off his coat and spit on his hands. I knew just what a muss he'd make, and I didn't want to be there to see. In a few minutes I heard the clatter of the stovepipe, as four or five lengths bounced around on the floor, and three minutes later there was a wild yell for help. I ran down just as the girl got in from the kitchen. Mr. Bowser was lying on his back on the floor, and the stove was lying on Mr. Bowser. He was almost black in the face as he gasped.

"Take him off—take the blamed thing off of me!"

The girl and I succeeded in lifting it high enough for him to roll out, and he sat up and groaned and swore and threatened dire things.

"I was afraid it would be too much for you," I said as I offered him a wet towel.

"Oh! you were! How kind of you! You are disappointed because the infernal thing didn't knock the life out of me!"

I went up stairs and he rested awhile. Then I heard him moving the furniture about, and by and by he came up to say:

"I want some salt to put on the carpet before I sweep."

"But that carpet must come up, Mr. Bowser. It's been down two years."

"That's all nonsense! Mother never lifted a carpet until it was worn out. Where's the salt?"

"But the curtains must come down, the woodwork be rubbed with a damp cloth, the windows washed, and"——

"And the roof of the house raised ten feet, of course. One would think we'd had smallpox in the house. I'll get the step ladder and take the curtains down. Perhaps I'll take the carpet up tomorrow, but it's a waste of time."

He went down and got the ladder, and I heard him whistling as he worked at one of the curtains. His whistle presently cut short off, and there was a crash and a yell, and I flew down to find Mr. Bowser lying across that end of the lounge which still remained in the room. His eyes were closed and I thought him dead from his fall. I got the camphor and the girl flung water in his face, and by and by he gasped and opened his eyes and faintly asked:

"Is this heaven?"

"No, Mr. Bowser," I gently replied, "this is only spring house cleaning."

"What has happened?" he continued, as he rose up.

"You had a fall."

"And while I was unconscious you took advantage of my condition to take a $5 bill from my wallet!"

"I never thought of such a thing!"

"Well, I can tell later on. I had a sensation as of some one feeling in my pockets. I'll have that curtain down if it takes a leg."

"Won't you please give up your Quixotic idea, Mr. Bowser? No man can clean"——

"Can't, eh? Well, I'll show you to the contrary. Quixotic idea! I'll show you and old Quix, too, that I can do more housecleaning in an hour than you can in a week. Get out of the way while"——

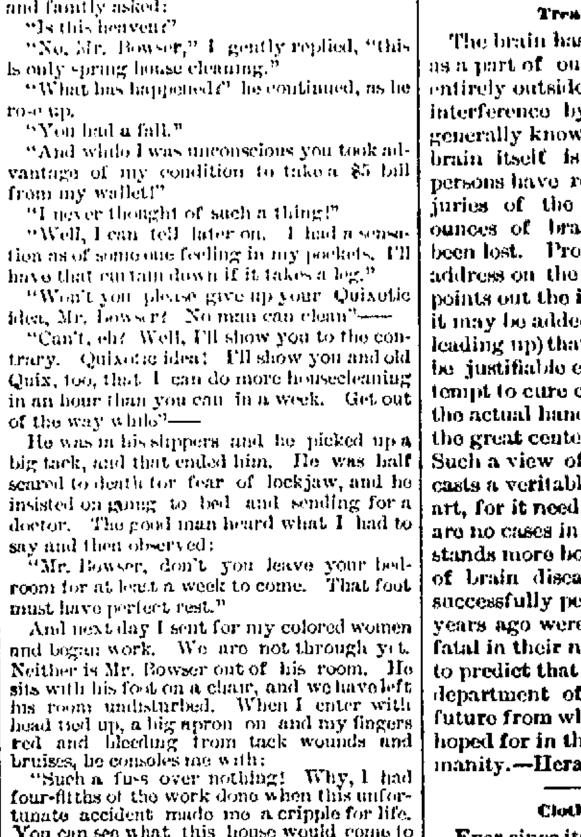
He was in his slippers and he picked up a big tack, and that ended him. He was half scared to death for fear of lockjaw, and he insisted on going to bed and sending for a doctor. The good man heard what I had to say and then observed:

"Mr. Bowser, don't you leave your bedroom for at least a week to come. That foot must have perfect rest."

And next day I sent for my colored women and began work. We are not through yet. Neither is Mr. Bowser out of his room. He sits with his foot on a chair, and we have left his room undisturbed. When I enter with head tied up, a big apron on and my fingers red and bleeding from tack wounds and bruises, he consoles me with:

"Such a fuss over nothing! Why, I had four-fifths of the work done when this unfortunate accident made me a cripple for life. You can see what this house would come to if I should be taken away by death."—Detroit Free Press.

Outgrown.



"Mrs. Brown, I guarantee that piece of goods to wash without shrinking."

"Oh, you's slick tongued 'nuff! Dem's jes de words yo' used when I bide dat calico Idee's dress made on, an' now look at it, shrunk up mos' to her knees, when it sigh toched her heels when I made it."

"Why, really, I don't remember ever selling you such goods. Do you remember when you bought them?"

"Lemme see—Tink it was 'bout fo' yea's 'go."—Harper Bazar.

Manners of Americans.

The real test of the manners and morals of a nation is not by comparison with other nations, but with itself. It must be judged by the historical, not by the topographical standard. Does it develop? and how? Manners, like morals, are an affair of evolution, and must often be a native product, a wholly indigenous thing. This is the case, for instance, with the habitual American courtesy to women in traveling—a thing unparalleled in any European country, and of which, even in this country, Howells finds his best type in the Californian. What takes the place of it among the Latin races is the courtesy of the high bred gentleman toward the lady who is his social equal—which is a wholly different thing. A similar point of evolution in this country is the decorum of a public assembly. It is known that at the early town meetings in New England men sat with their hats on, as in England. Unconsciously, by a simple evolution of good manners, the habit has been outgrown in America, but parliament still retains it.

Many good results may have followed imperceptibly from this same tendency to decorum. Thus Mr. Bryce points out that the forcible interruption of a public meeting by the opposite party, although very common in England, is very rare in America. In general, with us, usages are more flexible, more adaptive; in public meetings, for instance, we get rid of a great many things that are unutterably tedious, as the English practice of moving, seconding and debating the prescribed vote of thanks to the presiding officer at the end of the most insignificant gathering. It is very likely that even our incessant self criticism contributes toward this gradual amelioration of habits. In that case the wonder is that our English cousins, who criticise themselves quite as incessantly, move so slowly.—Harper's Bazar.

A Large Pendulum.

The longest pendulum on this continent swings in the technological school at Atlanta. It is a heavy pear shaped piece of iron attached to a brass wire forty-two feet long. The upper end of the wire is pivoted in a steel plate so as to cause the least possible friction. The swinging of the pendulum gradually describes a circle on the floor in a direction following the sun, showing in this that "the earth do move."

Directly under the pendulum is a large circle divided into twenty-four parts, of fifteen degrees each, to correspond with the hours of the day. The north polo is placed directly under the pendulum and the meridians of longitude meet there. The parallels of latitude make smaller circles inside the first.

Dr. J. S. Hopkins, president of the school, who made and put up the pendulum, performs the experiment as follows: The iron is brought to the edge of the circle in the meridian of Atlanta and let swing across. Apparently it goes straight across, but gradually it traverses the circle in the direction taken by the sun and opposite to the revolution of the earth. The pendulum not being directly over the axis of the earth, does not move in exactly the same time as the sun, but falls behind some hours a day. It is said that if it were at the north pole, where it would be immediately over the axis, it would traverse the circle in exactly twenty-four hours, and at the equator it would not traverse it at all, for gravity would operate to prevent.—Atlanta (Ga.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Treating the Brain.

The brain has generally been regarded as a part of our organization which lies entirely outside the sphere of operative interference by the surgeon. It is not generally known that the matter of the brain itself is non-sensitive, and that persons have recovered from severe injuries of the head in which several ounces of brain matter have actually been lost. Professor Ferrier, in a recent address on the functions of the brain, points out the interesting fact (to which, it may be added, surgery itself has been leading up) that in the near future it will be justifiable enough for surgeons to attempt to cure certain brain affections by the actual handling and examination of the great center of the nervous system. Such a view of matters certainly forecasts a veritable triumph of the healing art, for it need hardly be said that there are no cases in face of which medicine stands more hopelessly than many forms of brain disease. Today operations are successfully performed which but a few years ago were regarded as essentially fatal in their nature. It is not too much to predict that brain surgery will form a department of the medical art of the future from which great things may be hoped for in the interest of suffering humanity.—Herald of Health.

Cloth Made of Glass.

Ever since its invention glass has been found to be available for numerous purposes as a decorative material, but it was reserved for modern ingenuity to conceive and carry out the idea of weaving it into cloth. Not long since a Frenchman of an inventive turn of mind discovered that it was possible to make a kind of cloth from glass, or rather from glass and silk, the latter forming the warp and the former the woof. The process of weaving is very slow, and of course the product is expensive, but not more so than other fancies in decorative novelties in which wealthy people indulge themselves. As the pattern of the material is worked in the glass, which may be of any color or variety of colors desired, its brilliancy may readily be imagined.—New York Telegram.

A Good Old Irish Maxim.

When George IV complimented Lord Eldon, after a Christmas dinner at the Pavilion, on the strength of his head, the chancellor quoted, amidst the general applause of an appreciative company, the famous old Irish maxim: "Keep your back from the fire and don't mix your liquors," which had been communicated to him by Mr. Dundas, who received it from the jovial Duke of Rutland.—London Truth.

THE BABY'S BEAD.

I am only a bit of amber
That dazzles the baby's eyes;
But the light in my innermost chamber
Is the light of the pristine skies.

For ages ago and ages,
When, far in the upper air,
Vast firs, like old archimages,
Shed incense everywhere,

And, all in the wide gray weather,
Which wrapped the whole round world,
Solemnly waved together
As the thick warm vapors curled,

In the sunshine's sudden bursting
I oozed from a topmost bow,
And I drank that splendor thirsting—
There is no such sunshine now!

And the wings that came round me flashing—
None like them are fluttering here—
I caught in my heavy plashing
And sealed in my shining sphere.

Oh, life that was wild and glorious
When the elements wrought for man,
And waved over fire victorious,
Shaped the earth to her ancient plan!

Then the tides, in the great world changes,
Rose in their mighty turn,
Rolled over the fir tree's ranges
And the plume of the giant fern.

And ages had passed and ages,
When the winds scooped the deep sea floor,
And the seas in their storm blown rages
Tossed me to light once more.

And now, half a jest it may be,
Half a charm, you hang in your mirth
Round the throat of the new born baby,
The oldest thing on earth!
--Harriet Prescott Spofford in St. Nicholas.

Hereditary Taints.

One result of the labors of physiologists has been the clearing of the mental vision, and the gradual comprehension of the great, pervasive and potential fact of "heredity." "The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," said Moses more than 3,000 years ago. Probably he comprehended in but a very small measure the significance of his own utterance. Not only do parents transmit to children their mental peculiarities, their moral tendencies, the features of the face, the stoop of the shoulders and the trick of the gait, but they pass on to them their blood, their brain, their glands, their very soul and life. We do not mean to say that heredity is a tyrant from which there is no escape, and that as is the parent in constitution and conduct, so also must be the children to the remotest generation.

If that were one of the discoveries of physiology, small thanks would be due to the science from overburdened man. But it is not so. The parent himself, as is well known, can modify and make worse or better both his constitution and his character. Similarly, the child's constitution and character may be changed, until, by the operation of the law of heredity itself, a not very remote descendant may be the antipodes of his early progenitors. The discovery of an existing inherited taint of disease or of vice in a child is not a cause for regret, but for thankfulness. The disease taint itself is, of course, to be deplored, and so is the inherited vice; but its early discovery is to be hailed with gratitude as pointing out lines of physical and moral treatment which may lead to the practical enfeeblement of the taint or even to its eradication.—London Hospital.

Her Father's Poor Cigars.

A well known congressman, who loves a cigar, good or bad, had a box in his library which was bad, and his daughter quietly threw them away. That evening a distinguished judge called, and the M. C. during the evening asked him to smoke, and went for his cigars. They were gone, of course, and the judge made good the loss by getting a couple out of his own pocket, and the two friends settled down for a smoke. In the midst of it the daughter came in.

"Whew!" she said, supposing her father had laid in a new stock. "Whew!"

"What is it?" asked the M. C.

"Smoking those cabbage leaves again, are you? They're awful, papa; simply awful."

By that time the judge began to wonder what he was getting, the M. C. went into a laughing fit and the girl concluded she had made a mistake and flew. Later the M. C. explained to the judge, and all was forgiven.—Washington Critic.

The Pope a Great Chess Player.

The pope has a weakness for chess. He is a very fine player, and in the amateur ranks is said to have few superiors in the knowledge of gambits and openings. There is one priest in Rome who has the especial honor of being the pope's adversary over the board. This priest—Father Giella—has played chess with Leo Pecci for thirty-two years past. When Cardinal Pecci was raised to the papal throne, Father Giella, who was then in Florence, got an invitation to proceed to Rome and take up his quarters in the Vatican. Giella is hot tempered, and has been known to look very black indeed at the vicar of Christ across his chess board. The pope takes Giella's temper good naturedly, and often improves the occasion by a little homily on the virtues of resignation and meekness.—London Court Journal.

The Best Fire Resisters.

Investigations of fire ruins show that porous terra cotta bricks and blocks best resist fire, water and frost; next to these in the order of fire resisting qualities being the various concretes, or some of them, and burned clay work. In the best building work now done the iron part is incased in porous terra cotta, tile or brick work in roof, floor and tile construction; the hollow tiles are faced with vitreous tile, slate, or any good weather proof coating, or with a single thickness of brick. Incased in fire proof materials, iron and steel framework is claimed to give the best results.—Chicago Tribune.

His Heart Was Listening.

One night when one of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's sons was about five years old, he fell asleep in his mother's arms. When she put him into his bed she kissed him again and again and called him pet names. He was so sleepy that he could not kiss her in return, but he murmured drowsily, as if to comfort her for his seeming indifference: "Mamma—my—heart—is—listening—to—you." — The Home Maker.

Guard Against the Strike,

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. And the Remedy guaranteed by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy,

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles.—Price 50c.

Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Where the Man Was.

Teacher—Yes, Johnny, that is very well drawn; but what does that cart represent?

Pupil—A man selling apples.

Teacher—Where is the man?

Pupil—He's gone into that house with a basketful.—Town Topics.

A Thought.

Lives of poets oft remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
If we only leave behind us
Not one vestige of a rhyme.
—Harper's Bazar.

A Child Killer.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

—Dr. B. Mincer, the eminent optician of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in this county. Any one suffering with weak eyes, or eyes abused by inferior glasses, should not fail to see him. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination or visiting patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence, No. 25, Silver street. 16daly.

Happiness and Contentment

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by H. C. Hobberman & Co.

Suiting the Action to the Word.

Miss Lakeside—Now, my dear, you must come and spend a month or two of the fall with us in Chicago.

Miss Emerson (of Boston)—You really think it would be pleasant?

Miss Lakeside—Immense. We would have a regular hog killing time.—The Epoch.

A Good Suggestion.

"I owe a frightful lot of money. I don't see how on earth I can ever pay."

"Why don't you borrow enough to settle with your creditors, and then start clear?"—Harper's Bazar.

A Great Excuse.

Teacher—What made you make a face at me?

Little Johnnie—Please, ma'am, I didn't think you were looking.—The Epoch.

Loose's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1.

Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

LONG LIFE

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver, and disease-preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

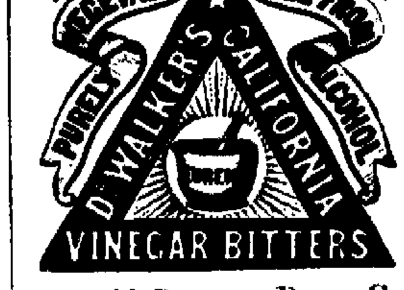
But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.



R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,

Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,

NEW YORK CITY.

MEN ONLY. Cure for weakness, nervousness, lack of manly vigor, development, confusion, etc. BOOK FREE. Erie Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC

RAILWAY

With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the

Attractive Low Rates

Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect Dec. 2, 1888.

EASTWARD.

	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12	N
Lv. Chicago	2.25‡	8.45§	8.10‡	5.15‡
" Archer Avenue	2.35	8.55	8.20	5.45
" Englewood	2.55	9.15	8.40	6.05
" Hammond	3.25	9.45	9.15	6.40
" Crown Point	.....	10.19	9.42	7.25
" Kouts	.....	11.01	.....	8.23
" North Judson	.....	11.31	*10.55	9.00
" Rochester	5.40	12.35‡	11.56	
" Akron	.....	1.01	*12.16§	
" Newton	6.16	1.25	12.37	No. 18
" Bolivar	.....	1.28	.....	
" Huntington	6.55	2.25	1.15	6.00§
" Kingsland	.....	3.05	.....	*6.56
" Decatur	7.45	3.38	2.12	7.35
" Enterprise	.....	4.10	2.40	8.30
" Spencerville	.....	4.44	3.05	9.10
" Lima	8.55	5.12	3.23	9.45
" Preston	.....	5.45	.....	*10.20
" Kenton	9.43	6.16	4.15	10.55
Ar. Marion	10.30	7.15	5.00	12.01‡
" New York	11.07		7.57	
" Boston	6.15§		12.40‡	

WESTWARD.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 17.
Lv. Marion	8.08§	11.20‡	8.15‡	3.30‡
" Kenton	8.50	12.10§	3.55	4.45
" Preston	9.17	.....	.....	*5.25
" Lima	9.45	1.05	4.38	6.15
" Spencerville	10.14	.....	.....	6.55
" Enterprise	10.45	1.50	5.21	7.40
" Decatur	11.20	2.27	5.50	8.40
" Kingsland	11.58	.....	.....	9.28
" Huntington	1.00‡	3.25	6.50	10.30
" Bolivar	1.42	.....	.....	
" Newton	1.45	4.03	7.22	
" Akron	2.11	.....	.....	No. 15
" Rochester	2.38	4.45	8.00	
" North Judson	3.51	.....	.....	6.50§
" Kouts	4.25	.....	.....	7.22
" Crown Point	5.16	.....	.....	8.12
" Hammond	6.05	7.25	10.25	8.50
" Englewood	6.39	7.55	10.55	9.20
" Archer Avenue	7.00	8.15	11.15	9.40
Ar. Chicago	7.10	8.25	11.25	9.50
Lv. New York		8.30‡	5.00	
" Boston		3.00	8.30§	

Nos. 8, 12, 10, 3, 5 and 15 daily. Where time is not shown trains do not stop. Nos. 17 and 18 daily except Sunday. * stop on signal. ‡ p.m. § a.m.

F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. W. BURROWS, Superintendent, Chicago.

Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo R'y

TIME CARD.

Taking Effect Nov. 25th, 1888.

(Central Time.)

NORTH BOUND.

River Division.	No. 3, daily except Sunday.	No. 7, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave Pomeroy	3.30 p m	5.00 a m
" Gallipolis	4.21 p m	6.45 a m
" McArthur Junct.	5.58 p m	9.40 p m
Hocking Valley Division.	**No. 1, daily**	**No. 3, daily**
Leave Athens	7.00 a m	6.05 p m
" Logan	8.15 a m	7.20 p m
" Lancaster	8.58 a m	8.03 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.15 a m	9.25 p m
Toledo Division.	**No. 1, daily**	**No. 3, daily**
Leave Columbus	4.00 p m	7.00 a m
" Delaware	4.55 p m	7.53 a m
" Prospect	5.20 p m	8.17 a m
" MARION	5.41 p m	8.37 a m
" Upper Sandusky	6.35 p m	9.15 a m
" Carey	6.55 p m	9.35 a m
" Fostoria	7.25 p m	10.05 a m
Arrive Toledo	8.10 p m	11.25 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

Toledo Division.	No. 2, daily	No. 4, daily
Leave Toledo	7.00 a m	5.30 p m
" Fostoria	8.23 a m	6.53 p m
" Carey	8.55 a m	7.24 p m
" Upper Sandusky	9.15 a m	8.00 p m
" MARION	9.53 a m	8.40 p m
" Prospect	10.13 a m	9.00 p m
" Delaware	10.37 a m	9.24 p m
Arrive Columbus	11.30 a m	10.20 p m
Hocking Valley Division.	**No. 4, daily**	**No. 2, daily**
Leave Columbus	8.00 a m	4.00 p m
" Lancaster	9.18 a m	5.23 p m
" Logan	10.08 a m	6.20 p m
Arrive Athens	11.15 a m	7.30 p m
River Division.	**No. 4, daily except Sunday.**	**No. 10, mixed, daily except Sun**
Leave McArthur Junct.	12.05 p m	8.38 a m
" Gallipolis	1.41 p m	11.41 p m
Arrive Pomeroy	2.32 p m	1.15 a m

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia; also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and all points South and Southwest.

Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

H. J. FALKENBACH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Columbus, Ohio

O. R. CARR, General Supt.

FAST TRAINS OVER THE

ERIE

---FOR---

Buffalo, New York, Boston, Saratoga, Albany and Other Eastern Cities.

The Only Road Running Solid Train to New York.

3 THROUGH TRAINS. 3

---WITH---

Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Hotel Coaches, Parlor Cars and Elegant Day Coaches.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED Dec. 2, 1888.

Central Time, 28 minutes slower than Columbus Time.

Trains depart from Marion, O., as follows

WESTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 7, daily except Sunday	10.30 a.m.
No. 5, daily	2.55 p.m.
No. 37, Way, daily except Sunday	9.20 a.m.
No. 3, daily	11.05 p.m.

EASTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 12, daily	5.20 a.m.
No. 6, daily except Sunday	12.05 p.m.
No. 38, daily except Sunday	2.55 p.m.
No. 8, daily	10.45 p.m.

Pullman Palace Coaches on all through trains.

E. B. THOMAS, Second Vice President.
L. P. FARMER, G. P. A., New York City.
W. C. RINEARSON, A. G. P. A., Cleveland.
W. W. DUNNAVANT, Div. Pas. Ag't, Warren, O.

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LAWN MOWERS!

The Philadelphia and Buckeye.

LAWN : RAKES.

A Large and Varied line of

HAMMOCKS!

Hammock Hooks and Spreaders.

White Mountain and Lightning

ICE - CREAM - FREEZERS!

Jewett, Pierce and Challenge

REFRIGERATORS!

Adjustable Screens and Screen Doors,
Carpet Beaters,

And all other Seasonable Hardware, at

C. B. KLING & CO.'S.

A NICE LINE OF

GILT WALL PAPER!

—FOR—

10 CENTS A ROLL

—AT—

WIANT'S.

FOR RENT.—Choice office rooms in Masonic block, formerly Elk club rooms. Inquire of J. J. Hane. [121 tf

FOR RENT.—Two rooms on west Center street. Will have two 6-room cottages ready for rent May 15th. Inquire of J. W Freeland. 129w1

FOR RENT.—The elegant front room of the remodeled McWilliams block, opp. Hotel Marion. Beautifully papered, good light, balcony, and the nicest location in the city. Inquire of D. McWilliams. 129tf

FOR RENT—New house to small family Central location. Possession given at once Price $12 50 per month. 14iw1 J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer

FOR RENT—A dwelling house with two extra lots, out kitchen and barn and plenty of fruit, corner George and Baker streets Inquire of T. Breen at grocery 141-1wk

FOR SALE- Three buggies cheap. See E. B. Dutton, office with Scofield & Scofield. 130w3

FOR SALE—At a bargain, one first class beer cooler, sideboard, counter, tables, chairs, etc. Those fixtures are owned by parties not resident in Marion county, but have the furniture here at Marion where it can be seen. For further particulars inquire of Harry Weaver at the "Board of Trade." 139tf

STAR OFFICE TELEPHONE NUMBER 51.

—Buy your bread at Rupp's.

—Additional local on second page.

—J. W Hinds & Co for wall paper

—Jacob Fribley made a business trip to Morral, today.

—The groceries will close tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

—Try the new self-heating curling irons at Laura Hardy's. 1313

—The excavations for the new Fisher and Bennett buildings are about completed

Wanted—two good trimmers
BARRON'S BIG HAT.

—A. LaTourrette left this morning to be gone a few days at Pemberville, on business.

—W. W. Gast, general agent for the Osborn machines at Prospect, was in the city today looking up business.

Received today an elegant assortment of fancy ribbons and trimmings.
143 2] BARRON'S BIG HAT

—Eggs for hatching from the ten best breeds of poultry in existence Gospel Hill Poultry yards, Philip Bauer, Prop. [135tf

—Postmaster Tristram has orders from the postoffice department to close the office after 9 o'clock a. m. tomorrow, and will do so.

—The officers of the court house have announced their intention of observing the holiday tomorrow by closing their offices for the day.

—There was an influx of Canadians, Sunday, from the surrounding towns in all directions, attracted hither by the death of one of their race.

—We are agents for the Nantuck Silk Company Will sell you their ladies' and gents' silk underwear at factory prices. Leave your order
141-tf] JOHN F. CHILD.

CHASE & HUNTER

FOR RENT—Eight-room house with cellar, barn, orchard, two acres of ground; all in good order.

FOR SALE—New house nearly finished, near new school building, $1100; $200 cash, balance easy payments.

FOR SALE—Piece of ground at northwest cor. Park and Mark Sts.; will make three nice residence lots. Call at our office and get prices.

—New hats, new flowers and other millinery at Laura Hardy's.

—Treasurer Cook Sundayed at Prospect with friends and relatives

—James Jacoby was the guest of Robert Dumm, at Upper Sandusky, today.

—D. L. Cummins, of Columbus, was the guest of friends in the city over Sunday.

Arrival of new hats and bonnets
BARRON'S BIG HAT.

—Baker's, Epps and Stollwerck's sources. 141-3] THEW & MANZ

—Buy your wall paper at Hinds & Co.'s opposite the court house on Center street.

—Thos English, C. and A. night yard master, Sundayed at Columbus with relatives and friends.

—Leo. Ball, of Columbus, spent Sunday in this city, the guest of his mother and family, on south East street.

—The public schools will be dismissed tomorrow on account of the Centennial of Washington's inauguration.

—Subscribers to the piano recital to be given Thursday evening next, can secure reserved seats at Tristram & Young's

We will open tomorrow morning a new shipment of fine flowers
BARRON'S BIG HAT.

—Thomas P Cooper, formerly with A Beatty, will be found at the barber shop of A. T. Henderson, on east Center street, on and after the 30th day of April

—Mrs J C Johnson leaves tonight for Pittsburgh. At Crestline Mrs Johnston will meet Miss Neva, and they will visit their Smoky City friends together

—Will Sargent and Will Dusenberry left Saturday night in company with Robinson's circus car They secured positions and will travel as bill posters during the season.

—Saturday's negotiations resulted in the waterworks company contracting to purchase the Gurley lot for standpipe ground The sum of $50 was paid to bind the contract

—Mrs Jennie L Thomas goes to Cleveland, Tuesday, to attend the latest and last millinery opening of fine dress hats Mrs Thomas will add all the novelties to her millinery stock while there.

—Chin Took George, a Chinaman employed at the Chinese laundry, on north Main street, died Sunday evening The funeral services will take place from the Free Will Baptist church at 10 o'clock this evening

—R. L. Lutz, traveling agent of several southern lines of railway, with headquarters at Montgomery, Alabama, spent a few days in this city last week, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lutz, on north East street.

—Atty W. L. Scofield is confined to his home with a painfully and seriously diseased hand. The left hand is hugely swollen and gives him not a little pain. Just what the matter is his physicians not determined

—Jacob Mring, through H. L. Van Fleet and George Beigle, has filed his suit against the village of Marion for $10 000 damages alleged to have been sustained in injuries to his ankle by means of a broken sidewalk The claim was presented to the council and disallowed

—Two trains of O. N. G., the First regiment from Cincinnati and Fourteenth from Columbus, passed through this city Sunday afternoon en route to New York to attend the Washington inauguration exercises. The Fourteenth boys came up from Columbus and changed cars here and the other came straight through from Cincinnati via the Erie, over which road both regiments left here.

There is a well founded rumor that the Council has expressed a desire to economize by cutting the wages of street laborers 50 cents per day. If the Council really hungers for economy on street work it should cut on the price paid for crushed stone. Every member knows that money could be saved by receiving bids for the stone used by the city That plan would result in more economy in a week than cutting the laborers would in a month.

IN NEW QUARTERS!

J. W. HINDS & CO.

Are now located in the newly and handsomely refitted Behner room, on Center street, opposite Court House. In addition to their immense stock of

DRUGS!

They are making a specialty of

Wall Paper!

—AND—

Picture Frames

At inviting prices. Call at the new location.

—Hosiery, long mitts and gloves and new styles in ruching at Laura Hardy's

—Pure early rose seed potatoes at Nave-en's grocery, opposite postoffice [m w f

—W. W. Dunnavant, division passenger agent of the Erie, was in this city Sunday.

—David Harpster, "the wood king," of Fowler, was in the city a short time Sunday

—Ice cream and home made candies every day and every evening, at M E Melley & Son's, opposite STAR office

—C. G. Wiant will have a very attractive and very valuable Centennial collection in his west window tomorrow morning Don't fail to see it

—The bar dockets for the May term of court are out and contain about 470 cases. Criminal court business is very light, there only being two or three transcripts to go before the Grand Jury.

—A seventeen year old youth named Ivey was stealing a little ride on a west bound Erie Line freight Sunday forenoon, and was thrown to the ground, thereby sustaining some very severe bruises about the head and face Jumping moving trains continues to be a dangerous business.

—Janitor Malloy should begin house cleaning in the court house. The gas fixtures, which are meant to be ornamental as well as useful, look as though they hadn't been dusted for ages A week's cleaning would greatly enhance appearances.

—The ladies of the Art club wish to render a vote of thanks to those who assisted them in "Feast of Days" and District School, also to Messrs. Tice and Wilson, and L. C. Sanford Warner & Edwards, William Fees, S. & P. B. Sutor, Thew & Manz, L. Blocken, J. Hood & Son, J. R. Harshberger, Kleinmaier Bros and W. J. Grills, of the Marion Bazar, who furnished booths.

—Manager Philips, of the Pittsburgh base ball club, released Bob Allen, of this city, Saturday afternoon After the release had been signed Manager Phillips stated that he was sorry to do so as Bob was a magnificent fielder and he hated to part with him, but as they have lots of infielder and it would take too long to make a good batter out of him, he had decided to allow his release so that he might negotiate with other clubs at once

AN EARLY ISSUE

The STAR will not suspend publication tomorrow but will issue an early addition. The paper will go to press about noon and the office be closed during the afternoon. Advertisers and contributors must file copy for tomorrow's issue by 9 o'clock a. m.

Coming

On May 11th I will have a grand opening at the old stand of W. A. and M. A. Fenney, where I will show the good people of Marion and vicinity the finest stock of clocks, watches and jewelry ever shown in your city. Everybody welcome, whether you wish to buy or not. Come in and get acquainted, and we will do you good. "We come to stay, and can give you references of ability and integrity in our business

Your city will now have a first class jewelry store, and it remains for you to say whether such an establishment can be sustained or not

Don't forget the day and date of our opening Remember, the place is at the sign of the big watch, on north Main street

Respectfully Yours,
GRANVILLE RYDER,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
From Delaware, Ohio

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Kelly made the following sales of real estate on Saturday

In the case of Dutton Shilling, the frame cracker Shilling lot on west South street was sold to Jas. Culbertson for $800

In the case of Daniel Augustine, guardian, vs. Catharine Foucher et al., twelve acres and eight lots in Waldo were sold to Dr. J. S. Miller for $1040, lot $1 in Waldo to M. Ferguson for $200, and lot 55 in Waldo to J. M. Frances for $27

Building Association Election

The annual meeting of the members of the Marion Building Savings and Loan company will be held at the City Hall Tuesday evening, May 7th, 1889, for the election of Directors and such other business as may properly come before the meeting Polls will be open from 7 to 9 p. m.

By order of the Board of Directors.
THOS. H. B. BEATTY, V. Pres
I. DUCATT Sec.

Centennial Morning.

Tomorrow morning at precisely 8 20 a. m. the church bells of the city are to sound the tidings of Centennial morning, and since the ringing is to be general it is hoped the court house bell will join the chorus, as it has a sweet tone rung since placed in position

It is also hoped the commemoration services at the church will be generally attended and business generally suspended.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Light rains, followed by fair, cooler weather, variable winds.

OUR

Colored Peau-de-Soie Dress Silks at 89 cts. are the Best Values ever shown in the city.

Warner & Edwards.

CARPETS

Three Ply,
Lowell Ingrains,
Body Brussels,
Tapestry Brussels.
Carpets made and laid by competent workmen.

Warner & Edwards.

BOWERS'

BOOT & SHOE HOUSE,

Cor. Main and Center Streets.

Just received, a lot of Men's Fine Shoes, good and cheap, also an elegant line of Ladies' Slippers and Hand Sewed and Turned Shoes All bargains for cash. No trouble to show goods

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN

A Letter Descriptive of that Historical Spot and Its Famous Surroundings.

[Special Correspondence to the STAR.]

CHATTANOOGA, April 29.—The days go on and we still linger in this valley city. "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem" so doth Mission Ridge Lookout and Raccoon mountains hem in Chattanooga. You may not exactly admire the jingle of the above quotation, but one cannot help remembering the likeness in beholding this hill begirt city.

Mission Ridge rises directly east, separated from Lookout mountain by the famous gap through which our army filed on its eventful march to Chickamauga which lies to the southwest about twelve miles On the north the Cumberland range rises in the distance, while on the west and closer stretches a long scarp divided range known as Raccoon mountain, with Walden ridge just beyond. On the southward stands lofty Lookout, the highest point rising nearly 2000 feet above the valley, rock-ribbed and solitary, it stands a solemn sentinel and king of the range

We took a trip to the "mounting" (as the natives say) yesterday afternoon and crowded a vast amount of sight seeing into a few hours It is five miles to the city by street railway or dummy line, and, arriving at the base, we took passage on the cable car and, with bated breath, were whirled up, up, through brake and glen, across trestle and chasm, up, up, with the valley receding and the mountain itself slipping out from beneath us, up, till our ears began to roar with the rush of rarified air. We looked imploringly at the conductor, but he was placid as a May morning and seemed solicitous only of the effect his uniform, in whose buttonhole a gorgeous bouquet nestled, might have on the passengers. Just back of us sat an old gentleman who was on his wedding trip with a blushing damsel of about 20 in the rosebuds, and nestling up to her with whitened lips and an abbreviated smile, the ancient Benedict gasped, "Well, now, is it not ain't this glorious?" We looked at the only male member of our party, but he seemed lost to all surroundings and, with both hands clutching the seat, reminded one of Jules Verne's ambitious hero who, in a projectile, took a trip to the moon It was a fearful ride.

Arriving at the summit, or point, we found the wind blowing a gale. There is certainly more atmosphere here to the square inch here than anywhere else on the globe. We changed ears and were soon steaming around the side of the mountain, just under the cliff to Sunset rock. Three different points were pointed out to us as "The exact spot where the American colors were first planted by our soldiers"

By the way, one has to be possessed of a considerable amount of credulity to enjoy all the traditions of this historic land We were out sight seeing the other day and were gazing with rapt awe on the grim walls of the building "where" (it was solemnly affirmed) the brave members of Andrews' raid were imprisoned We were greatly impressed and numerous sotto voce "ohs and ahs" were indulged in, and the more patriotic member of the party was in the act of lifting his hat in honor, when our beautiful illusion was dispelled by the information that our enthusiasm had all been wasted on a common cotton duck soap factory. There is no end to the impositions practiced on the tourist

But, to return to the mountain We visited Natural Bridge, a wonderful formation of solid rock stretching across a shallow chasm, we drank at the celebrated spring at the base stopped at the various stands where war relics are on exhibition and at last took passage on the Standard Gauge railway and were soon landed at the bottom in a more comfortable frame of mind The Standard gets our patronage every time—the cable line is too much experience for the money.

The shades of evening were fast gathering as we neared the city, her many lights twinkling a bright welcome, and we turned for a last look at the purple shadowed mountain looming up so grand and solemn in the darkness—a silent sentinel keeping vigil and watch over the many brave hearts who, for home and country sake, sleep their last long sleep in its shadow. W

Crushed Stone Cheap

The undersigned will sell, until further notice, the best quality of crushed stone that has ever been used in Marion, for 10 cents per yard, at crusher, and for 50 cents per yard delivered any place in the city of Marion. If you who buy for the corporation want crushed stone in large quantities cheaper than those figures, advertise for bids

132-tf] DANIEL LAWRENCE

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AGENCY.

☞OFFICE. Bennett's Block, First stairway east of P. O.

—Jacob Smith, residing a few miles east of town, met with a misfortune Saturday morning, by which he is loser of a valuable horse Mr. Smith had driven a bull into his barnyard, and having been riding a horse, turned it loose at the watering trough while he stopped to fasten the gate. The bull immediately made an attack upon the horse and before he could be driven away succeeded in goring the unfortunate animal in a horrible manner Although the horse did not die from its injuries, it was soon found necessary to shoot it. The horse was valued at about $150.



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It is the most excellent remedy known to
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When one is Bilious or Constipated
—THAT—
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